



SANDY

AND

JENNY.

"COME come, bonny lassie," cried Sandy, "awa While mither's a spinning, and father's afar, The olk are at work, and the bairns are at play, And we will be married, dear Jenny, to-day."

"Stay, stay, bonny laddie," I answer'd with speed, I winna, I munna go with you, indeed, Besides, should I do so, what would the folks say? O we canna marry dear Sandy to-day."

"Lift, lift," cried he, "lassie, and mind what you do. Both Peggy and Patty I give up for you, Besides, a full twelvemonth we've trifled away, And one or the other I'll marry to-day."

"Fie, fie, bonny laddie," replied I again, When Peggy you kiss'd t'other day on the plain, Besides, a new ribbon does Patty display; So we canna marry, dear Sandy, to-day."

"Then; then, a good bye, bonny lassie," says he For Peggy and Patty are waiting for me. The kirk is hard by, and the bells call away, And Peggy or Patty I'll marry to-day."

"Stop, stop, bonny laddie," says I with a smile, For, know, I was joking indeed all the while; Let Peggy go spin, and send Patty away, And we will be married, dear Sandy to-day."
